

REVIEWED BY JH MeyerDATE 4/27/59

SECRET

- 1 -

R

CLASSIFICATION EXT. DATE

REASON(S)

EXEMPTION MARKINGS

EXEMPTION MARKINGS

RELEASE DATE

FOI EXEMPTIONS

Wednesday, April 1, 1959

Am not spending the day with fools. Left as usual at 8:30 with Miss Schu for Department. The four Foreign Ministers met at 10:30. They are physically very unlike. Chris Herter, 6 ft. 5 inches tall, bowed over by a bone difficulty, walks in a shambling way. He talks and presides well, and is an agreeable, even charming man. In dress, he is noticeable for always wearing a bow tie. Couve de Murville, thin, calm, droll in a dry way, has a wonderful facility for clear, logical exposition, and, intellectually is, I think, superior to them all. Von Brentano, corpulent, nervous, puffing incessantly on cigarettes, is rapid in speech and sensible, but not master in his own house, moving unsteadily in the shadow of the Chancellor. Lloyd, unimpressive looking, is a good advocate, and enlightens or obfuscates a problem as seems to him expedient.

In spite of pious promises made yesterday not to leak what transpired at the meetings, the Germans appear to have made an almost complete disclosure to the press. The others view this indiscretion with a certain severity and acerbity.

Lunched with George Wyckoff at the 1925 F Street Club. Left the world of diplomacy for that of finance.

Conference resumed at 3 o'clock. A desolate performance.

Dined tonight with Paul Mellon on Whitehaven Street.

SECRET

SECRET

- 2 -

I had a satisfactory evening with Paul. He is a fine man. We talked of books, paintings, sports, his ramified philanthropic activities, and business complications. I feel about him as if he were a younger brother.

On the diplomatic side, a couple of matters of a disturbing nature were evident today. One is the established habit of the Defense Department and the Joint Chiefs of Staff, often acting independently of each other, of trying to impose their views on international affairs upon the State Department. Defense's Red Indians swarm onto every meeting. Why the President, who was once ~~very~~ impatient of the Joint Chiefs' quasi-autonomy, has not reduced that hydra-headed monster to the discipline of the Secretary of Defense is beyond my ken. The Atomic Energy Commission is another agency intent upon influencing foreign policy. The resultant necessity for inter-departmental clearances is regrettable. State often is forced to appeal to the National Security Council, or to the President, in order to obtain a Governmental position on foreign policy. The Secretary, wearied by internecine strife, must at times find it a relief to deal with his foreign colleagues; at least they are politer adversaries.

The second cause for concern was the disarray of the German delegation. Von Brentano, clearly acting upon the Chancellor's orders, repudiated the position adopted by his own representatives at the Paris

SECRET

SECRET

- 3 -

Working Group meetings, and took a negative attitude toward all proposals. Adenauer is, I believe, deeply suspicious of what he believes to be the British intention to try to persuade the U. S. to agree to the freezing of forces on both sides of the Iron Curtain at present levels, and to keeping atomic equipment for the Bundeswehr at whatever point it has reached on the cut-off date. The Chancellor thinks - in my opinion correctly - such a decision would give the Soviets permanent superiority in conventional forces. Of course, in addition, Dulles's illness continues to prey upon his apprehensions of being sold down the river.

Thursday, April 2, 1959

Up, as is now customary, at 7. Long talk at the office with Bob Schaetzl about EURATOM. He has just been given a Rockefeller Brothers grant to study European integration. Saw Wallie Carroll of the New York Times, Findley Burns and others.

Instead of lunch, I spent an hour and a half at Dr. Chase's office, having my teeth cleaned and being examined for caries (mellifluous word). I needed the former and was not found to be suffering from the latter.

Back to the office, for interviews and the routine into which one so quickly falls in a huge department. Went to see Allen Dulles at CIA headquarters.

SECRET